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LOUISVILLE, KY.

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FOR GOVERNOR,

LUKE P. BLACKBURN,
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Of Scott County.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,

P. W. HARDIN,
Of Mercer County.

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Of Hardin County.

FOR TREASURER,

JAMES W. TATE,
Of Franklin County.

FOR SUP. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,

JOS. DESHA PICKETT,
Of Fayette County.

FOR REGISTER OF LAND OFFICE,

RALPH SHELTON,
Of Nelson County.

The Green-Eyed Monster.

Mr. Kroeger was tranquilly eating his breakfast a few mornings ago, when his boy broke the silence by asking him for fifty cents to go to the minstrels with that night. Mr. Kroeger promptly refused on the ground of hard times.

Mr. Kroeger's boy is more than an ordinary boy, and when he sets his heart on having any thing he generally succeeds in getting it; so when his father refused to comply with his request, he moved over by his mother and said:

"I guess I'll tell ma what the cook said to you last night."

Mrs. Kroeger's eyes flashed like two balls of fire.

"You're a nice man!" she said sarcastically, "to come home and pet me and kiss me and call me your little dew-dew'd tulip, and then go and receive the caresses of the cook. You miserable, frog-eyed runt! For two pins I'd go over there and rake the eyes out of you!"

"Ah!" stammered the Lord of the manor, when his wife broke in—"Oh, yes—I'll tell you!" and turning suddenly to the boy, she demanded an explanation of the whole affair.

"Will you give me fifty cents?" he asked.

"Yes," she responded, "what did she say to him?"

"Give me the fifty cents first!" said young hopeful, "I'm opening the year on the C. O. D. principle."

He soon had the money, and relieved his mother by telling:

"Last night the cook came up to papa and got pretty close to him, and—"

"Oh! you wretch!" hissed Mrs. Kroeger.

"And," continued the boy, "when she had got pretty close to him she smiled very sweetly and said:

"Then the boy moved cautiously toward the door, and his mother yelled: 'Come, sir, out with it!'"

"When the cook got pretty close to him, she whispered—"

"Mr. Kroeger, the potatoes are getting very low, and you had better get another barrel in a day or two."

And then the boy went out the door as fast as possible, while his mother sank into a chair. Mr. Kroeger lifted the morning paper before his face to veil the smile which made it look like a calcium light.—[N. Y. Dispatch.]

A Dangerous Plaything.

The Sacramento (Cal.) Record-Union says: "An uptown store keeper has been the proprietor of a young skunk, a diminutive affair, as gentle and playful as a kitten first beginning to frisk about, it having been brought to him from the country by a ranchman who was hauling wood for him. For several days it was the pet of the establishment, not being considered dangerous, owing to its youth. It took kindly to any and every body who had a kind word or a little delicacy to offer it, and its owner was greatly pleased with its acquisition. Matters stood thus until a large Newfoundland dog, possessed of an extraordinary antipathy to cats, happened to enter the door and catch sight of the new pet. Taking it for a kitten, he dashed in pursuit. They raced a few yards, but suddenly the skunk sprang upon his owner's lap, faced the dog and whisked his tail toward him. The dog did not stay on the order of his going, but ran out with his tail between his legs; the skunk was dashed down and killed; the grocer had to burn his clothes, and the store has not got over the fumigation yet."

The man who believes he can move the world should begin by Wheeling West Va.—[Detroit Free Press.] And the man who regards the sword as the great corrective power of the State should begin by Lansing Michigan.—[N. Y. Mail.] And the man who would post himself on State history should begin by Reading Pennsylvania.—[Hartford Times.]

A Georgia Judge's Way of Enforcing the Law.

Georgia has a stringent pistol law. The penalty is forfeiture of the pistol, a fine of fifty dollars, and, at the discretion of the court, imprisonment for thirty days. A short time after this law went into effect, Judge Lester was holding court in North Georgia, and right in the midst of a trial of a case, he asked the attorney to suspend a few moments, and told the sheriff to lock the court-house door and let no man pass out without permission from him. Then said the said Judge, in his firm, decided way:

"Gentlemen, I saw a pistol on a man in this room a few moments ago, and I can not reconcile it to my sense of duty as a peace officer to let such a violation of the law pass unnoticed. It may be that it is my duty to go before the grand jury and indict him, but if that man will walk up to this stand and lay his pistol and a fine of one dollar down here, I will let him off this time, otherwise I will go before the grand jury and testify against him."

The Judge paused a moment, and an attorney who was sitting down just before the stand got up, slipped his hand in his hip pocket, drew out a neat ivory-handled Smith & Wesson six-shooter, and laid it and a dollar down before the Judge.

"This is all right," remarked the Judge, "but you are not the man that I saw with the pistol."

Thereupon, a large man just outside the bar walked around, ran his hand in his bosom, and drawing out a huge old navy pistol, laid it and a dollar on the stand.

"I declare," exclaimed the Judge, "it doesn't beat all! You have done right, my friend, but you are not the man I saw with the pistol." This process went on until nineteen pistols and nineteen dollars were lying on the Judge's stand. Then there was a pause, and it appeared as if the crowd was pretty well disarmed; at least, if not, their owners did not seem disposed to give them up.

"Gentlemen," resumed the Judge, "there are nineteen persons who have acted like men in this business, but the man that I saw with the pistol has not come yet; and now," continued he, pulling out his watch, and looking toward the corner of the court-room, "I will give him one minute to accept my proposition, and if he does not do it in that time, I will point him out and order the sheriff to take him into custody."

Immediately two men from the back part of the room began to move toward the Judge's stand. Once they stopped and looked at each other, and then coming slowly forward, laid down their pistols and dollars. As they turned to leave, the Judge said: "This man with the black whiskers is the one that I saw with the pistol." Then Judge Lester gave a short lecture upon the cowardly, foolish habit of carrying concealed weapons, and assured his audience that in the future the law would be strictly enforced. The court proceeded with its regular business, and it is needless to add that in that county the habit of carrying concealed weapons was broken up.—[Nashville American.]

A Good Deal in a Name.

The Presbyterian General Assembly at Louisville, Ky., last week, was stirred by a vigorous attempt to bring the organization down to the use of language within the comprehension of common people. There is a Committee on Sustentation. Worldly-minded people naturally infer that the Committee on Sustentation must be a committee charged with the great duty of obtaining board for clergymen at reduced rates, or something of that sort. Sustentation in the common mind is associated with victuals and drink. Stung with this ever-recurring popular error, the Chairman of the Committee on Sustentation, in submitting his annual report, embodied therein a powerful and touching appeal to the General Assembly to change the name of the Committee on Sustentation to Committee on Home Missions. This petition seems reasonable. The plain and homely appellation, Committee on Home Missions, does not sound so grand and imposing as Committee on Sustentation, but the more homely title seems likely to attract a great many more nickels to the collection boxes. In fact, it would naturally be inferred that the motto of plain people would be—"Millions for home missions; not a cent for sustentation."—[Detroit Post and Tribune.]

She came into the emporium, (I think I see her yet) and told the clerk in dulcet tones, she wished a statuette. And then the clerk just flew around, for every statue he could get; but gave it up at last and said, "We've dry ones plenty, but no statue wet."

The Widows of India.

It is an appalling fact that there are in India to-day, eighty thousand widows between the ages of six and sixteen! From the custom of early marriages in India arise the worst features of Hindu widowhood; for many a child becomes a widow before she has reached the age of seven years. It may be that the child has never lived with her husband, and yet custom forbids her ever marrying again. From the hour of her widowhood her life becomes one of misery. She has no sympathy from friends, not even from members of her own family. She is bereft of all her ornaments; her hair is cut off. She is clothed in the commonest apparel, and acts in the capacity of a menial for all the household. Her jewels, which she valued so much in the days of her pride, are no longer on her person. She can never wear them again, never wear a nice dress, or eat other than a given quantity of food. She seldom mingles or is allowed to mingle in the company of her more fortunate sisters. Her presence is considered a contamination. We cannot depict her misery. Her condition is almost hopeless. A childless widow, her husband perhaps a child, drinks to its dregs the bitterest cup of a soulless heathenism, whose only fate is law.

There was a time when many such preferred death to life, and the widow abandoned her home and earthly connections, and committed herself to the flames upon the dead body of her husband. This practice was abolished years ago, although there are occasionally instances of it even in these days. Her life is thus spared, but the sentence upon her brow has only been commuted. A recent act of the British Government has rendered the re-marriage of widows lawful, and she is now no longer doomed to perpetual widowhood, yet custom and prejudice prevent this act from rapidly taking effect, but it will make its power felt in softening the lot of the Hindu widow.

How different the teachings of Christianity: "Ye shall not afflict a widow." "Let thy widows trust in me."

Teachers Should Stimulate Inquiry.

The rousing of the spirit of inquiry that it may, at least, go out in some directions; is the special work of every teacher of morals and religion. Let him who doubts this consider how Jesus taught. He taught not dogmatically, to be sure; but he also mightily stimulated the questioning faculties of those who heard him. He had the divine method of enigma. He half-concealed and half-revealed truth, as God does in nature. By His method He woke the mind to ask questions which should be earnest, burning questions into the very marrow and heart of truth. These are, however, the very kind of questions which the average man will not ask, concerning moral and religious truth. We have quite enough of captions, gossiping inquiry. This is inquiry as to who said so, and who believes my brother, and what will do for me to believe, and, believing, how shall I thrive best?—[Sunday Afternoon.]

One Mr. Martin was conductor on the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and North railroad. He is a church member and puts his faith in the Lord. He arose in a revival meeting at Pottsville the other evening, and told what the Lord had done for him. Among other things, he said that he ran his caboose car from Cedar Rapids to Pottsville without a flange on one wheel. He had faith that the Lord would keep the caboose on the track, and He did. It was not long after that he received an epistle from C. J. Ives, General Superintendent, which began thus: "Young man, I don't believe the Lord has anything to do with running freight trains; and now Martin has no caboose to trust in the Lord."

PAPER CARPETS.—They are making paper carpets in England to imitate parquet flooring. The paper is printed in patterns to represent different woods from photographs, so that the resemblance is quite perfect. The floor is first prepared by being made perfectly level and the crevices filled up with plaster of Paris; over the surface, as thus prepared, hessian is stretched, and on this first lining paper and then patterned paper is pasted, the whole being finished with a coating of a peculiar kind of varnish, described as wonderfully hard, and wear-resisting. It is said that this kind of carpeting can be kept clean easily and will wear like iron.

A newly married lady was telling another how nicely her husband could write. "Oh you should see some of his love letters." "Yes, I know," was the freezing reply; "I've got a bushel of 'em in my trunk." Tableau

What to Do with Murderers.

It has often been said that hanging is the worst use to which a man can be put. A peculiar social economist in Boston has advanced a novel proposition for dealing with murderers, who can be made, he thinks, to serve humanity far better than by execution. He deplored ordinary capital punishment because it is a waste and destruction of valuable forces and energies, which should be conserved. Alluding to the fact that a finger entirely severed from the hand, accidentally or otherwise, may grow again if replaced in season, held in position and skillfully treated to the practice in surgery of skin grafting, and to transfusion of blood from strong to weak, he argues that a healthy eye could, with the observation of proper conditions, be engrafted on the muscles and nerves that had been cut from a diseased or imperfect eye. Instead of sending a murderer to the gallows, he would turn him over to physicians and surgeons, if he were sound and vigorous, to be used for the corporal benefit of suffering humanity. He would give the culprits' eyes, fingers, toes, skin, teeth, scalp, or whatever might be made available, to those who needed them, removing them under the influence of anesthetics. If the murderer should die it would be no more than his doom, and he would be by his death a benefactor to his race instead of, as now, a demoralizing example. How men of regular life would like to be furnished with criminals' fragments and features, is a point he does not touch upon. He has not, probably, even read about the story of the "Notary's Nose," and of the continual mishaps which befell him through that refractory feature obtained from the arm of an eccentric water carrier.—[N. Y. Times.]

Georgia's Wonder.

There is a wonderful freak of nature about six miles north-east of Gainesville, Ga., which is commonly known as the Devil's Mill Hopper. This curiosity is a large sink in the earth, covering an area of perhaps four acres around the top, which gradually becomes smaller in circumference as you descend, being one hundred and fifty feet below the earth's surface. Having effected the descent of the steep walls of rock, a body of water is approached which is, perhaps, five hundred feet in circumference, probably less in dry weather. Into this sheet of water is a continual flow of ten or twelve good-sized streams from the crevices of the rock wall surrounding. Around this wall is a large growth of the various kinds of trees grown in Florida—oak, ash, hickory, bay, and also a thick undergrowth of ferns and mosses.

SELLING A CITY.—The city of Altoona, Blair county, Pa., has 20,000 inhabitants, but there is no money in the city treasury, and it owes a debt to the State for corporation taxes of \$4,208,100. The State has obtained judgment, and has notified the authorities of the city that unless the debt is immediately paid, the city shall be sold to satisfy it. Lockhaven and Sunbury, it is reported, are in like case with Altoona, and must be knocked down to the highest bidder. This power of the State of Pennsylvania to sell its delinquent cities is a peculiar one, and grows out of the fact that the State lays taxes only on corporations of the different sort within its borders.

THE GREAT RAILROAD YEAR.—The year 1879 will be one of the greatest in railroad annals in this country. Before it passes into history the entire aspect of Western traffic will have been entirely changed. The bitter struggle which is now going on between the trunk lines is only a preliminary skirmish. When the contestants go into battle in hard earnest the air will be thick with new movements, alliances, and counter-alliances. The year will mark the beginning of the new era in railroad building, and there is not a section of the West having any claims whatever for consideration which may not hope for a railroad connection with the outer world.—[Denver Tribune.]

Peer, who jumped from the suspension bridge at Niagara Falls, several days ago, wore a rubber life preserver, to lessen the depth of his penetration into the water; a sponge over his mouth and nostrils, to prevent water from being forced into them; and thick cloth over his feet and legs, to protect them from concussion. A brass wire, attached to his shoulders, was reeled out as he fell, with just enough tension to keep him in an upright position. To strike the water flatwise would be certain death. Peer dropped 192 feet in four seconds. He was exceedingly nervous just before the feat, and it was thought his courage had given out.

Hanging is too good for a fifteen cent chromo.

Rapidly of Thought in Dreaming.

A very remarkable circumstance, and an important point of analogy, is to be found in the extreme rapidity with which the mental operations are performed, or rather with which the material changes on which the ideas depend are excited in hemispherical ganglia. It would appear as if a whole series of acts, that would really occupy a long lapse of time, pass ideally through the mind in one instant. We have in dreams a true perception of the lapse of time—a strange property of mind! for if such be also its property when entered into the eternal disembodied state, time will appear to us as eternity. The relations of space as well as time are also annihilated, so that almost while an eternity is compressed into a moment, infinite space is traversed more swiftly than by real thought. There are numerous illustrations of this on record. A gentleman dreamed that he enlisted as a soldier, joined his regiment, deserted, was apprehended, carried back, tried, condemned to be shot, and at last led out for execution. After the usual preparation a gun was fired; he awoke with the report, and found that a noise in an adjoining room had at the same moment produced the dream and awakened him. A friend of Dr. Abercrombie dreamed that he crossed the Atlantic and spent a fortnight in America. In embarking, on his return, he fell into the sea, and awaking in the night, found that had not been in bed ten minutes.

WHITEWASH INSIDE AND OUT.—Slake one peck of lime, and while hot, and at the thickness of cream, add a pint of linseed oil and a quarter pound of dissolved glue. Let it stand a half day before using. This, for interior walls, is far superior to simple lime and water. It is also first rate for outdoor work, though expensive. For buildings, fences, etc., slake clean white, fresh lime under water; add a pound of sulphate of zinc to every peck of lime, and a half pound of salt. The addition of yellow ochre will make it a cream color, and lamp-black a gray shade. These coloring ingredients are not expensive. The lamp-black should be dissolved in vinegar before mixing in.

A NOTE OF WARNING.—An income tax is one of the most hateful of all methods for supporting a Government. It is an odious imposition. Freemen will not tolerate it. It is a measure only fit to be identified with a despotic form of government. In fact, it is of itself a despotism to be abhorred, and is inconsistent with the self-respect of men who would be really free. The Democratic party has all it can do to elect a President next time if it keeps steadily on in its good behavior. A little seasoning of the contest with secession sentiment or unconstitutional taxes will decide the election in favor of the Republicans.—[New York Sun (Dem.)]

Dr. Leroy M. Lee took breakfast with the Rev. A. G. Brown, of Clay street church, Monday morning. Bro. Lee shut his eyes, and began, "Make us thankful for what we are about to receive, and give us other and better bread [spiritual] than this." As the yeast and the cook hadn't done their duty, the "better bread" brought a general laugh, which astonished the Doctor, who never had looked at the "bad" rolls.—[Richmond (Va.) Christian Advocate.]

Query.—If Caldwell has so many pretty girls, why is it that her gallants come to Lyon "sparkin'" [Eddyville Mirror]. Because they are lambs, and want to lie down with the Lyons.—[Yeoman.]

You probably have noticed that a fly never expresses a positive opinion on any subject—he simply specks so. [Diagram furnished on application.]—[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

An Irish crier at Ballinasloe being ordered to clear the court-room, did so by this announcement—"Now, then, all ye blackguards that isn't lawyers must leave the court!"

A New York doctor says that men catch colds through their ankles; but they wouldn't if they looked after their own ankles as anxiously as they look after a pretty girl's.

An actress, famous for her eternal youth, is said to preserve her complexion by taking arsenic and retiring at night with a pad of chopped veal on each cheek.

During the year 1878 forty-eight railroads were sold under foreclosure, representing \$151,616, \$700 of capital stock, and \$160,014,500 of bonds and debt.

If the barbed wire fence comes into general use, where is the undecided politician to seat himself?—[Philadelphia Record.]

Men Wanted.

It has been truly said that the great want of the age is men—men of thought; men of action. Men who are honest to the heart's core. Men who will condemn wrong in friend or foe—in themselves as well as others. Men whose consciences are as steady as the needle to the pole. Men who will stand for the right, if the heavens totter and the earth reels. Men who tell the truth and look the devil right square in the eye. Men that neither swagger nor flinch. Men who can have courage without whistling for it, and joy without shouting to bring it. Men through whom the current of life runs still and deep and strong. Men too large for, sectarian limits, and too strong for sectarian bonds. Men who know their measure and tell it. Men who know their duty and do it. Men who know their place and fill it. Men who mind their own business. Men who will not lie. Men who are not too lazy to work nor too proud to be poor. When in office, in the workshop, in the bank, in every place of trust and responsibility, when we can have such men as these, we shall have a Christian civilization, the highest and best the world ever saw.

A HINT FOR THE POULTRY YARD.—As soon as the newly-hatched chickens are strong enough to handle, say in twenty-four hours after they come from the shell, grease the top of the head with a little lard, repeating the operation at the end of a week. If you can trust yourself to use mercurial ointment, one-fourth as large as a pea, with sufficient lard or oil to grease a brood of chickens, and apply to the head, rubbing it well in. An eminent poultry raiser assures us that chickens treated in this manner never become affected with gapes, provided they are supplied with fresh water and have ordinary good care.—[New York Herald.]

SOOT FOR ROSES.—Collect some soot from a chimney or stove where wood is used for fuel, put into an old pitcher, and pour hot water upon it. When cool, use it to water your plants every few days. The effect upon it is wonderful in producing a rapid growth of thrifty shoots, with large, thick leaves and a great number of richly-tinted roses.

J. R. WARREN & SON,

"P. O. STORE,"

You will find Staple and Fancy Groceries of all kinds at the P. O. Store

You will find Oranges, Lemons, Dried Apples and Peaches, Prunes, Maple Sugar and Cocoanuts at the P. O. Store.

You will find Beef, Maccaroni, Cracked Wheat, Rice, Dried Cheese and Canned Goods of every description at the P. O. Store.

You will find Garden Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks, Hoe and Ax Handles, at the P. O. Store.

You will find Briggs & Bro's, D. M. Ferry & Co's and Detroit Seed Co's Garden Seeds at the P. O. Store.

You will find a Brand-new Lot of Flower Pots, from the smallest to the largest size, at the P. O. Store.

You will find a good assortment of New Moss Baskets at the P. O. Store.

You will find Japanese Bird Cages, Breeding Cages and several other kinds of Cages at the P. O. Store.

You will find Sheep Shears, Pruning Shears and Knives, Grass Knives and Lawn Mowers at the P. O. Store.

You will find an assortment of Bridles—Blind and Riding, Collars, Hames, Harness Straps and Trace Chains at the P. O. Store.

You will find Hemp Packing, Seagrass and Cotton Rope and Broom Twine at the P. O. Store.

You will find Butter Crock and Stoneware of all kinds at the P. O. Store.

You will find Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Meal, Flour and Potatoes at the P. O. Store.

You will find, in addition to above, a complete stock of Hardware and Cutlery at the P. O. Store.

You will find Water Buckets, Tubs, Half-Bushels, Rolling Pins, Broom and Ax Handles, at the P. O. Store.

You will find several different makes of Sewing Machines and Sewing Machine Needles at the P. O. Store.

You will find us always ready to give the highest market price for Butter, Eggs, Lard, Bacon, Meal and Flour at the P. O. Store.

You will find that we will always take pleasure in waiting on you when in need of anything in our line, and ask all to give us a call at the P. O. Store.

J. WINTER & CO.,

THE WARM WEATHER IS UPON US

—AND IN ORDER TO BE—

COOL AND COMFORTABLE

—Purchase one of these thin Suits at—

J. WINTER & CO.'S,

Cor. Third and Market

N. B.—Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

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Will practice in the courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in the Court-House.

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ST. ASAPH HOTEL,

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THOS. RICHARDS, Prop'r.

OPENED TO THE PUBLIC FEB. 22nd, 1879

FARE, \$2.00 PER DAY.

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Special Accommodations Afforded Commercial Travelers.

Baggage Transferred Free of Charge.

MYERS HOTEL,

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E. H. BURNSIDE, - Prop'r.

This Old and Well-Known Hotel Still Maintains its High Reputation,

—AND—

Its Proprietor is Determined that it shall be Second to no Country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Attention to Comfort of their Guests.

Baggage will be conveyed to and from the depot free of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers. The Bar will be always supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars. An excellent Library is attached.

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Purchasing Agency.

MRS. JENNIE RICHARDS.

Purchases made at lowest cash prices, merchant's bills accompanied by the goods.

107 W. CHESTNUT STREET.

LOUISVILLE.

SPECIAL NOTICE

—BY—

S. A. MIDDLETON, Tunnel City.

I will pay the highest market price for Staves in Cash or Trade in General Merchandise at the Lowest Prices. Will also take good Flat-Bails, Tanbark, Lumber and all kinds of Country Produce. I am agent for the celebrated Fish Bros. Wagons, which I will exchange for Staves, &c. I will receive Staves delivered at Caldwell's, Eubanks and Pulaski Stations.

S. A. MIDDLETON.

274-4th

LOUISVILLE, KY.

THER IS UPON US

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CHIEF Jackson's best sweet navy tobacco. Take your prescriptions to McRoberts & Stagg.

ICE CREAM can be had at Busby's on short notice.

HIGHEST cash price for Hides paid by A. J. Harris.

MACHINE NEEDLES for all Machines at McRoberts & Stagg's.

A NICE LINE of new Visiting Cards just received at this office.

Best Wash Blue in the world, for sale by McRoberts & Stagg.

PICTURE FRAMES in any style made cheap at McRoberts & Stagg's.

J. H. & R. H. SHANKS have received a splendid lot of Clothing and Hats.

PHYSICIANS' prescriptions accurately compounded at Chennault & Penny's.

BUSBY has just received a nice lot of Apples, Oranges, Bananas and Lemons.

LARGE stock of Moldings and Picture Frames at Bottom Prices at Chennault & Penny's.

"BLACKBERRY" a popular and fragrant perfume. Sold by Chennault & Penny, Stanford.

McROBERTS & STAGG'S Soda Water is flavored with pure fruit juices, and can not be excelled.

ATTENTION, FISHERMEN.—A full stock of Rods, Poles, Lines, Hooks, &c., at Chennault & Penny's.

Soda Water flavored with the finest Syrup and as cold as Greenland's Ice mountains, 5 cents a glass Chennault & Penny's.

As this is the season for painting your houses, you can find a complete stock of Lead, Oils and colors at Chennault & Penny's.

FOR SALE—I wish to sell my No. 1 ten-horse Engine and Thresher. For particulars, call on or address me at Stanford, J. J. Doudner.

NOTES and Accounts of Anderson & McRoberts have been transferred to W. H. Anderson, and must be settled or warrants will be served at once.

J. H. & R. H. SHANKS are just receiving and opening a lot of Ladies' and Children's Shoes, made by the Zeigler Bros. of Philadelphia. Best goods made.

WHY will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, Constipation, and general debility, when you can get at our store Shiloh's System of Vitalizer, which will cure a positive guarantee to cure you. Price 10 cts. and 75 cts. For sale by Chennault & Penny, Stanford.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.—Many persons say "I haven't got the Consumption," when asked to cure their cough with Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Do they not know that Coughs lead to Consumption and a remedy that will cure Consumption will certainly and surely cure a cough or any lung or throat trouble. We know it will cure when all others fail and our faith in it is so positive that we will refund the price paid if you receive no benefit. It is not this a fair proposition. Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and \$1 per bottle. For lame Chest, Back or Side, use Shiloh's Porus Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by Chennault & Penny, Stanford.

PERSONAL.

MISS FANNIE HALE of Danville, is the guest of Miss Bettie Dennis.

MAJ. A. B. ELLIS, editor of the Lancaster Visitor, was in town last Monday.

MR. AND MRS. BRYAN McALISTER have returned from a visit to relatives in Madison.

Mrs. J. W. ALCOCK, accompanied by Mr. L. C. Alcock, made a flying visit to Louisville this week.

MISS RALPH HALL and Master Oscar Hall, of Somerset, are on a visit to the family of John M. Hall.

MISS BOB DICK, a beautiful brunette from Lancaster, accompanied by her faithful friend, Mr. W. B. Mason, was in town a few days ago.

CHAS. W. BROWN, Esq., of the Anderson News, made us a pleasant call yesterday. He is a great big six-footer, and just the man for a fighting outfit.

SCHOLARSHIP who have favored us this week are W. T. Green, Crab Orchard; J. C. Carter, Broadhead; Joshua B. Myers, Nicholasville; Mrs. John Doudner, Monroe Smith, Stanford; W. L. Henderson, M. B. McMillin, Mt. Vernon; Miss Salie Benedict, Cambridge; Mrs. R. G. McLean, Paint Lick; T. A. Hixson, Lancaster; J. F. Walker, Lexington; E. Lynn, Halls Gap; Dr. J. W. Dawson, Cave Spring; Ohio, by Mrs. J. B. Warren; W. W. Caldwell, Lexington; by E. S. Gosh, and H. Wells, Knott, Nester, Middlesboro.

AFTER copying our item in regard to Miss Mary Oweley's "Cascade in the Alps," Judge Turner, of the Richmond Herald, says: "The Hon. John Smith found his wife on Monday week, in this county, who is the daughter of Col. Thomas W. Miller, who was born in Madison and lived here for many years. Miss Mary has many kindred in this county, who will rejoice at her success. We congratulate our old friend 'Shun,' and know that he feels just pride in his fifteen-year-old daughter, who has given evidence of much artistic talent."

LOCAL MATTERS.

ICE.—R. E. Barrow keeps a supply of ice at Chennault & Penny's drug store. Those desiring it can be waited on at any hour.

HOP.—The young men of Stanford are thinking of giving a grand hop next week if they succeed in getting the Band they have written for.

AFFIRMED.—The Court of Appeals has affirmed the decision of the lower Court, so Freeman Farris, for the murder of Land, goes to the Penitentiary for life.

LEGAT.—Miss Nordyke, a white pauper of the Crab Orchard district, was tried here this week, adjudged a lunatic, and ordered to the Asylum at Lexington.

PICKED UP.—In the Court-house, Monday, a package of shot, which the owner came out by calling at this office, proving property, and paying for one year's subscription to THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

FALSE.—The report having gained currency that Mr. Ezra S. Gooch, our candidate for the Legislature, had been elected, composed of parts of this and adjoining counties, he desires us to state that there is no foundation whatever for it, but is a base fabrication.

THE CONVENTION.—On Monday last, the proceedings of which are published elsewhere, was the most orderly that has been held in this county for a long time and was unanimous to a full degree. Mr. Gooch was given a hearty endorsement, and it now remains for the people to elect him by a majority of at least 500. It can and must be done.

THE WELCOME RAIN.—This much needed "liquid" fell in gentle showers nearly all of Sunday night and Monday last, greatly relieving vegetation, the grasses, cereals, &c. Our farmers now rejoice in the hope of an abundant crop of everything this year, and, with goods of all kinds cheap and excellent, such as our friends, the Hayden Brothers offer them, they can laugh at their foolish fears of a famine, but all they want, live in comfort, and have an abundance left for another year.

Idiot.—Tom Bright, a negro boy, was yesterday adjudged an idiot, and D. W. Vandever was appointed to see that he is provided for.

AGED HONEY.—Mrs. John Baughman has on hand a jar of honey that she put up about the time her son Henry was born which was over 40 years ago.

RELEASED.—Rev. George Taylor, the negro arrested here for obtaining money under false pretenses and taken to Danville, has been released on bail. He returned \$125 of the amount he had gotten.

NOT HIS FAULT.—Mr. John Blain, our faithful County Clerk, gave us the list of County Claims in time to publish it in this issue, but owing to the condition of our columns we were forced to postpone its publication till next week.

THE COOK DOCTOR.—Just out of jail at Somerset for stealing the rope with which a negro was hung, not long ago, was here on Monday, and came near being confined for selling his medicines without license, but he ponied up a portion of the amount, and was allowed to go his way.

QUARTERLY COURT.—The Summer term of the Lincoln Quarterly Court will begin on Monday next, and continue for several days. As the hot weather will be upon us with all of its fervid fury by that time, we call the attention of all who may come to town during Court, and are in need of Summer goods for male or female wear—hats, shoes, dresses, lace, notions, etc., etc., that Hayden Brothers, defy competition from any source, and invite you to give them a trial before you buy what you want.

STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.—As heretofore announced, the Commencement Exercises of this superior school will begin next Sunday, and will be unusually entertaining. Rev. A. W. Wilson, D. D., one of the brightest lights in the Southern Methodist Church, will deliver the annual sermon at the Court-house at 11 o'clock on the 8th. In the same building, on Wednesday night following, the annual Concert will be given, and on Thursday night the regular Commencement Exercises will be held, including an address by the Rev. O. P. Fitzgerald, distinguished preacher and editor, of Nashville, Tenn. Miss Bettie A. Lewis, the only graduate, will deliver the Valedictory, but it is not yet announced who will be the Salutatorian.

THEY WANTED.—For some time past, Mr. J. N. Davis has missed articles from his store, but he could get no clew till the other day, when he received a note, saying that Henry Dollins was the thief, and that a search of Miss Chestnut's house would reveal the truth of the statement. Acting on this, Mr. Davis swore out a search warrant, and soon had possession of the goods, which were found in a box, and consisted of boxes of cigars, shoes, shirts, sugar, coffee, &c., amounting in value to \$40 or \$50. Miss was arrested and tried for having goods in her possession, knowing them to be stolen, and held in \$30 bail to the next Grand Jury. Dollins is a negro of very mean character, learning the state of affairs, made good his escape, and is still at large, but traps have been set for him, and it will not be long before he is in custody. He had been in the habit of cleaning up Mr. Davis' store, and it was while he was thus engaged, that he got the goods.

ROBBERT.—Just as the Convention adjourned Monday, Mr. Bobbitt, the chronic candidate for the Legislature, came forward and announced his desire to make a speech, but the major part of the crowd had heard him before, and were unwilling to undergo the punishment again, consequently his remarks had to be addressed to empty benches and a very faithful few. In addition to his worn out assertions about the imaginary Stanford clique, the abuse of the profession of which he is not an honored member, the poppycock promises to shut off the ice supply of the Legislature, to abolish the position of clock-room keeper, and to reduce the pay of pages, and other matters of like magnitude, he now harps on the mileage law and binds himself if elected to milk to Frankfort and use his strongest endeavors after he gets there to secure the repeal of the law. He magnified his own importance, leaving the impression that he had only to suggest the repeal or passage of a measure and it would be done; said Gooch didn't have sense enough to find his way to Frankfort if elected, and could do nothing there if he did. But the people are aware of the stuff Mr. Gooch is made of, and will set down so severely on Robbitt this time, that notwithstanding his immense amount of cheek and presumption, he will be so completely flattened out, that he can never rise again.

COUNTY COURT.—Sim Robinson having failed to qualify as Constable of the Crab Orchard District, John Joslin was appointed to fill the vacancy till the next regular election and qualified. J. M. Carter, Jr., was appointed Constable in the Turnersville District to fill a vacancy. The Jailor reported that he had received \$35 for the labor of culprits during the month of May. A. J. Killian qualified as Constable in the Highland District. This being the regular Court of Levy, the following Magistrates having qualified for the ensuing term, were present: Stanford District—C. C. Portman, W. R. Carson, Walnut Flat—Craig Lynn, W. Purdell, Crab Orchard—W. M. Gannett, R. W. Farris, Hustonsville—John P. Hughes, R. E. Hocker, Highland—M. R. Huston, A. Peters, Waynesburg—L. G. Gooch, C. Brown. On motion it was ordered that the seven 8 per cent. bonds of the county, be funded into 6 per cent. bonds, interest payable annually at Farmers Nat. Bank, Sale to be held Monday in July. On motion of M. C. Portman, it was ordered that hereafter, the Court-house shall be used only for Courts, political meetings and religious services. This order was, however, afterwards modified so as to allow Mrs. S. C. Trueheart to hold her Concert in it next Wednesday, she having arranged and advertised to do so. S. H. Baughman executed bond with John Baughman and J. A. Harris, as sureties, and received the tax books for 1879. Judge E. W. Brown and W. H. Miller were appointed a committee to test in the Courts the question, "whether Banks shall pay an ad valorem tax on their stock for county purposes." A statement furnished the Court by the Clerk, showed that a tax of 15 cents on the \$100 worth of property and \$1.50 per poll, would raise a net amount sufficient to pay all liabilities for the present year, and leave a surplus of \$2,000.42 to be used in extinguishing the principal of the bonded debt. It was therefore ordered that the tax be raised as above, which is five cents on the \$100 less than last year.

APPELATE CLERK.—Hon. Thomas W. Varnon, a popular and influential gentleman, informs us that he will be a candidate for the Clerkship of the Court of Appeals at the next election, subject of course to any action of the Democracy. He has an extended acquaintance all over the State, and being thoroughly qualified for the position, he will be a hard horse to beat.

REDUCED.—Judge Owens and Commonwealth's Attorney Denny, without the shadow of evidence that George Saunders is any less guilty than he was thought at the time he was indicted, have laid their heads together and reduced his bail in this county to one half the former amount. We of course do not pretend to say that Saunders is guilty of the many evil deeds of which he is accused, and sincerely hope he is not, but if he is guilty then, he is now, and to a man up a tree, it looks like there has been too much policy shown in the matter, or the bail would not have been fixed at a higher figure when the people were excited over the Crab Orchard revelations, to be reduced when that excitement had in a measure subsided.

MARRIAGES.

McGRATH—NELSON.—On the 29th ult., at the residence of Dr. Nelson, Salvia, Mercer county, Mr. James McGrath to Miss Ida Nelson. Mr. McGrath was a resident of our town for several months with Curtis & Son, and made numerous friends, who are glad to hear of his good fortune.

KENNEY—DUKE.—Mr. B. Kenney, a former resident of this city, and a recent graduate of Centre College, at Danville, will be married next Thursday, to Miss Duke, of Danville. Miss Duke is very wealthy, and a reputed belle of the Central portion of the State. (Paris Cor. Cin. Commercial.)

DEATHS.

DAVIS.—News of the death, in Magoffin county, of Mr. T. C. Davis, a well known shoemaker of this place, has reached here. His family are in destitute circumstances.

ROUT.—At his home in Garrard, of bilious fever, on Wednesday night last, Robert Rout, brother of Mr. Wesley Rout, of this place, aged 55 years. Mr. Rout was an honorable and upright citizen, and his loss will be felt in the community in which he lived. His funeral will take place tomorrow, at the Fork Meeting-house in Garrard county.

RELIGIOUS.

Rev. J. T. Lapeley, of Lebanon, will commence a protracted meeting at Pine Hill to-morrow.

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The Music Books offered by THE INTERIOR JOURNAL to the Sunday School that would show the greatest increase in scholars in two months from April last, were awarded the Christian School, which deserves great praise for the earnestness with which they went in to win. Their school has increased 71, and now numbers 130. The other schools, also, did well, the Presbyterian especially, increasing from thirty to fifty, and now number 56, a fair showing considering the distance that most of their children have to come. The Methodist increased 54, and now number 38. We are sorry to note that the older members of this Church take little or no interest in the Sunday School or its number would be many more. The total increase of scholars at all the schools, is 136 and we hope that the number will continue to grow.

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Joe T. Quisenberry has purchased over 3,000 lambs this Spring, and is still buying. He purchased 500 last week in Clark and Montgomery at \$3.50.

A SPECIAL MEETING.—Of the Stockholders of the L. & N. R. R. will be held in Louisville on the 11th. See notice in our advertising columns.

NOW'S THE TIME TO BUILD A HALL.—We hope that the action of the County Court in prohibiting the use of the Court-house to exhibitions of any kind, will cause some enterprising man to build a Town Hall. Such a building is much needed, and might be made to pay handsomely.

ELECTION.—Our young friend, R. R. Gentry, Jr., who has proved himself a good teacher, is an applicant for the public school here. Messrs. W. R. Carson, J. J. McRoberts and John W. Rout, are candidates for Trustees in his interest, and you will have a chance to-morrow to give him a lift.

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Thos. Goff, Jr., sold last week to T. Helm Clay, of Bourbon, 22 fine calves, averaging 500 pounds, at 4c.

James W. Bright, of Woodford, sold to Moses Kahn, of Cincinnati, 34 head of New York cattle at 41 cents per pound.

Fat calves of extra quality will readily bring from \$3.50 to \$3.75 per cwt. in Clark. Fat cows, from \$2.75 to \$3.25. (Democrat.)

John S. Gaines, of Georgetown, bought and shipped this season, 21,000 pounds of wool, paying from 22 to 24 cents per pound for it. (Courier-Journal.)

Mr. J. E. Lynn bought at Lexington, recently, a splendid Southdown ram lamb of A. H. Davernport (one of the best breeders of Southdown sheep in America), for \$25.

HARRODSBURG COURT.—Four hundred cattle on the market at Harrodsburg Court last Monday, selling at prices ranging from 2 1/2 to 4 1/2 cents per lb. Common horses sold at \$30 to \$60 per head.

At Mr. Crawford's, near Louisville, Tuesday, Jersey Cows and heifers brought on an average, \$95, some of the yearling heifers running as high as \$120. Dry Jersey cows brought \$40 to \$50. Work mules \$70 to \$120. Stock hogs, 3 cents, and corn 48 cents per bushel.

Master Commissioner W. G. Welch, sold on Court day, 225 acres of land near Hustonsville, the property of Sam Huston, to J. W. McAllister, at \$10.05 per acre; 90 acres belonging to James P. Terhune, near Moreland's, to E. A. Terhune, at \$23.50 per acre, and Kavanagh Armstrong's place of 85 acres near Hustonsville, for \$23.50 per acre to National Bank of Stanford, and 1st National Bank of Danville.

The Enquirer says that 25,000 horses and mules are sold annually in Cincinnati, and that it is the best market in the United States for them. The current rates for the past week may be thus quoted, viz: Driving horses, \$1000 to \$1750; draft do., \$1000 to \$1750; streeters, \$750 to \$1000; Southern chucks \$500 to \$800. Mules, aged 4 to 8 years, 15 to 16 hands high, \$1000 to \$1400; 15 to 16 hands, \$900 to \$1100; 14 to 15 hands, \$600 to \$900.

LOUISVILLE.—The quality of cattle offering is not first-class. No extra shippers quoted. Best butchers' 4.40 to 4.60; medium to good, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2; thin to common, 2 to 3 1/2. Hogs have advanced a little; choice to butchers' bringing \$3.50 to \$3.60; fair to good, \$3.30 to \$3.40; common, \$2.70 to \$3.10. The supply of sheep and lambs is at present greater than the demand. Extra sheep, 3 1/2 to 4 cents common, 2 to 3 1/2; Lambs, extra, 4 1/2 to 5 cents; common 3 to 4 1/2.

The Advertiser's late partner, Mr. J. L. Bruce, is proving to be as good a farmer as he was a newspaper man. He has a bunch of 25 calves, extra nice, which weighed 500 pounds on the 2nd of May. On the 2nd of June they were weighed again, and brought the beam to 962 pounds, gaining 112 pounds in one month. The pasture consisted of clover and blue-grass. Mr. Bruce also claims the best stand of corn in the East end of the county. Murrah for the newspaper farmer of Boyle! (Advocate.)

COUNTY COURT.—Notwithstanding a good deal of soaking rain all day, the average crowd was in attendance, but not much interest was manifested in the stock market. The class offered for sale was of inferior quality, and went off slowly. Our auctioneers report:

Maj. H. T. Bush: About 250 to 300 cattle on the market, mostly young stock of inferior quality. Supply greater than the demand, consequently but few changed hands. Plug horses sold from \$40 to \$75. Milk cows for \$20 to \$30. No mules on the market.

Cap. J. M. Higgins: Two hundred cattle on the market. All inferior—sold at 2 1/2 to 3 cents. Horses, \$30 to \$60—dull day.

Democratic Convention.

Pursuant to a call, the Democracy of Lincoln met at the Court-house, on the 21 day of June, when Mr. A. K. Denny, Chairman of the County Committee pro tem, called the meeting to order, and stated that its object was to nominate a candidate for the Legislature, and to take any other action that might be necessary. Nominations for permanent Chairman being in order, Mr. G. W. Alford named Mr. James A. Harris, who was unanimously elected, and W. P. Walton, was on motion, made Secretary.

The organization being completed, Mr. Wallace E. Varnon, in a short speech, nominated Mr. Ezra S. Gooch, as a candidate for Representative, and there being no other nomination, he was on an unanimous and hearty vote, declared the nominee.

It was suggested by Mr. Geo. W. Alford, that the time was an appropriate one for the nomination of a Sheriff, and on his motion, Samuel H. Baughman was unanimously chosen as the party's candidate.

The election of a new County Committee being in order, Mr. Horace S. Withers and Mr. John M. Reid, were put in nomination for Chairman of the County. The result of the vote was, Withers, 56; Reid, 51; and on motion, Mr. Withers' election was made unanimous. The other members of the Committee were chosen as follows: John M. Reid, Samuel J. Emery, W. H. Miller, R. H. Brougham, E. S. Lynn, Wm. Crymmer, E. Padgett, T. B. Lewis, and James P. Bailey.

At this point Mr. Gooch appeared in answer to loud and repeated calls, and gracefully accepted the nomination, and promised that the cause of the party should not suffer in his hands. Adjourned.

JAMES A. HARRIS, Ch'm.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.
Friday Morning, June 6, 1879.
AHEDE, OR THE SCHOOL GIRL'S
CONSTANCY.

A Scene of College Life.
BY HON. ROBERT BLAIN.

To his fellow-students he spoke in a feeling manner, admonishing them of the necessity of industry and energy, if they would attain the top where fame's proud temple shines afar, that flowers and garlands are to be gathered in the intellectual field in which they are working, but the feet must be active, and the hand and mind engaged, if they would pluck them. That while *studia dulcis* is sung in their ear, their rule of action should be *labor vincit omnia*. Soon they were to take their places amid the conflicts of life; soon you are to follow us, and to take the place of those who are now acting their part upon the grand theatre of life.

Soon the positions of Church and State will descend upon you. Be prepared for every duty that awaits you, and though you may not attain the eminence attained by others, that, though you may not, like Longinus, become a living library, and a walking museum, you can do much to advance the cause of civil and religious freedom, and the perpetuation of those blessings and free institutions which you now enjoy, and which are soon to be committed to your hands. To his classmates he spoke of the ties that were about to be severed, the pleasant associations of the past, and of the trial of the future.

Today we stand together, hand in hand, each heart beats high, and joy pervades the band. But when to-morrow's sun shall bring the day, stern duty's call will hurry us away.

We must separate—the curtain is soon to fall and we see each other, perhaps, no more forever.

Oh, old, old friend ship's joys, sweetest-eyed maid,
Not those loved scenes we loved so well,
Can stay the pain that time has made,
And bid us speak the fond farewell.
Friends of my youth, good-bye—
Now as we leave these scenes, we turn
And brush the gathering tear.
To mates and friends and well-wishers,
The old companions dear,
To you whose counsel is our guide,
Our hearts shall ever glide.
And bid adieu—to each and all
A long and fond farewell.

The exercises have closed, the benediction is uttered—the crowd moves off, parents and friends gather around. In that dense crowd there were many hearts glad at the success of the occasion. In one heart there beat a fond feeling of love, in her blue eye a tear of joy glistened. She would have shaken the hand in gratulation, but maiden diffidence, and the moving off of the crowd, prevented.

The morning of departure came. Ethel called on his Amede to bid her adieu, the tear glistened in the eye—the hand was grasped, the kiss imparted, and the promise of fidelity made. The scene closed, and they are gone from the places so dear to them; she to her parental home, he to his, to sojourn for awhile, and then to a distant town to commence the study of the law.

During the year they kept up a regular correspondence, and at the next commencement, the young couple again met, and a joyful meeting to each, and pleasantly did they talk over the times of the past, and lay plans for the future, when was to be consummated their anticipated union, and the realization of their anticipated bliss.

Again they separated. In the course of time his studies were completed, and he entered upon the practice with flattering prospects of success, and from his genial manners and pleasant associations and industry, bright hopes of success were indulged that he might soon be in a condition to claim his loved Amede for his bride—but alas, what bright hopes are oftentimes blasted—what pleasant anticipations dissipated—so with Amede and Ethel. While they were about to extend the hand to pluck the long wished for flowers, a chilly frost comes and the flower withers.

The cry of arms, was heard in the sunny South. The roar of the cannon was booming upon the banks of the Rio Grande. General Taylor's little army had been attacked. Fort Brown had been surrounded and its surrender demanded. Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, had been fought and won. The blood of our gallant soldiers had been shed. The gallant Barlow and others, had fallen, and through our flag waved in triumph over the field of battle, the blood of the slain, and the insult to our flag called aloud for revenge and satisfaction. Our whole country was aroused. The drum and the life are heard, and the young and the noble respond to their country's call. The gallant Campbell and Davis have been commissioned to raise regiments to go to the succor of General Taylor, and to the standard of the former, Ethel and many of the most promising young men gather—and soon are on their way to the seat of war, far away in the enemy's country.

Before leaving he paid a visit to his fair Amede, who, at the time was on a visit to friends not far distant. They met—it was a sad meeting, and could feelings of attachment have prevented, she would have interposed, but duty to country must for the present prevail. She regretted the circumstances that called him forth. She pointed to him the dangers of the battle-field, and worse, the disease of a foreign climate, and the sad incidents of war. But true to her maiden vow, true to her virgin love, she bore it as best she could; they spoke of their engagement, and the hopes so recently indulged of the consummation of that hope in the near future—to be so suddenly dissipated, and that this might be their last meeting—she felt the shock, but must yield, he knew his duty, and go where duty called him. He thanked her for her sympathy and kindness. He thanked her for the assurance of her constancy, and her anxiety for his safe return, and that it was like severing the heart-strings that bound them together, with the hope that He who had thus far vouchsafed to him and her, life and health, would preserve him amid the dangers of the battle-field and climate, and keep him free from all harm. And as the tear glistened in the eye, and the voice trembling with the word, good-bye, on their lips, she begged him to call again in the morning before leaving.

Prompt at the appointed time, they met, and after the morning salutations, they retired to a private room, when she drew from her bosom a beautiful picture of herself, in a locket, with a lock of her golden hair. "Take it, and for my sake, keep it, and when far away, and you look upon it, whether in the turmoil of the day, or amid the stillness of the night, think of me, your own constant and faithful Amede, and may you be happy, and when the war is over, come back in health and honor." With palpitating heart, the tear gathering in the eye of the devoted maiden, and in the eye of the soldier-man, he placed it in his bosom—gave her a fond kiss, pressed her hand with affectionate grasp, and they separated.

The Mexican forces had collected in large numbers at Monterey, far away, and had fortified it with seemingly insurmountable barriers to an invading army. To this place Gen. Taylor had taken his march and the volunteer forces were ordered to join him. Upon a beautiful morning in September, after many skirmishes and difficulties, the volunteer forces joined Gen. Taylor in sight of the city. Upon its heights stood the Bishop's Palace, and other strongly fortified places—the well arranged cannon for destruction were placed so as to mow down our troops. Lancers with the bright dress and shining lances appeared eager to pounce upon Taylor's little army and annihilate it. Taylor viewed the situation. Worth was sent with his gallant corps to effect an entrance, and bring on the battle, the signal sound announced that he had succeeded; the enemy was in confusion; the volunteer forces were ordered up; the Bishop's Palace was stormed; success attended our army. Our country's flag was raised in triumph, and the enemy vanquished—but at what a cost to regulars and volunteers! Many fell to rise no more—others less fortunate, fell with wounds to linger and die. The history of that conflict need not be repeated here.

Frank to him, and in a feeling manner informed him of the relations that existed between him and Amede—confiding to him the secrets of his affections, and entreating him, if he never saw him or her again—if he never again should see the friends of his youth, and the home of his childhood, to which he looked back with so much tenderness and love, and he should be permitted to behold the face of her he loved, say to her, you were with me in my sad condition, and my feelings are warm still for her. He told him all, and in a sad and mournful mood, the friends separated.

With the closing of the winter, Ethel was able to travel. His regiment had returned to their homes, yet he, though unable for the performance of any duty, was sent on with others, until he finally conceived the bold resolution of joining the army again for protection, if not for fight, that in his crippled condition he might render some service to his country, and in the Spring-time he is found, with others, upon his way to Santa Fe. Many changes had taken place since the battle of Monterey. The battle of Buena Vista had been fought and won. General Kearney had entered the ancient city of Santa Fe, and planted the stars and stripes upon her walls—the pathfinder with his brave comrades had erected the standard of Independence in Lower California. Scott had captured the city of Vera Cruz; Cerro Gordo had fallen, and Scott, with his victorious army was marching on the capital of the enemy, Guerrilla parties and robbers, and Gaucheros, still infested the country, cutting off supplies and communications, and after many hardships and troubles, Ethel landed in Santa Fe, and again breathed free under the protection of the old flag. He continued to improve, but could hear nothing from his friends and home. He had frequently written since Frank left him, but no answer came.

With the summer, came the conclusion of peace and the disbanding of the army. New enterprises were inaugurated, he had been honorably discharged from the army. Gold had been discovered in California, and a general rush was made to that region in quest of gold and fortune. Thither the young and adventurous directed their way, and among those who sought the golden State was Ethel. He soon found himself in a situation of usefulness among those with whom he associated, by his professional knowledge and advice. He commenced professional business under very flattering auspices. He opened an office in the growing town of —, soon to grow into a city. Emigration poured in, gold was found in abundance, fabulous fortunes made in a short time. Every kind of labor and occupation paid well, and Ethel soon found himself in a lucrative practice, but such was the rush and excitement, that little news was received except that pertaining to the rich discoveries. One idea seemed to take hold of every one, the accumulation of a fortune, if they perished with hunger. Such was the influx of people, that cities sprang up like magic, and to Ethel his fortune was secured in such a short time that it seemed to him like a dream.

But let us return to the States and to Amede. She had never heard a word from him since the news of the fatal wound. She had ceased to hope for his return. She had written often, but no answer. The weeds of mourning were laid aside, yet, within, was a heart, constant and true, that still beat with love for the lost and loved. She was still bowed down under the bitter stroke, and, though at times, to the outer-world, she seemed gay and cheerful, and the merry voice was heard, and her sweet song was warbled upon the breeze and in the hall, yet, the memory of the lost was ever present, and real, purifying her in the meeting in another and better state. She was beautiful, and her goodness and genial manners, her amiable character and social position had won for her the respect and esteem of her sex, and the admiration of the other sex. Many had sought her company, and would have gladly sought her hand, but there was a something that seemed to warn them against the approach. No adamantine wall seemed to incase or surround that heart. Why may it not be now? Her parents were anxious to see her again in the gay world, and were delighted with the admiration that she attracted in the social circle. She was anxiously pressed by them not to brood over the past, and try to forget the lost, and make up her mind to select a mate worthy of her choice from the many who gathered at the household, hence, she, by the acts of her parents and friends, was compelled by the force of circumstances, to treat persons of high social position, who were frequently visitors at her house, with marked attention, and which led some of the young men, from her conduct and bearing, and the manifested partiality of her parents, that she might be won. Her rosy complexion, her merry laugh—her sweet voice—her health, every thing seemed to encourage the opinion that the heart and hand might be wooed and won.

Amede when alone, brooded over her loss, and reasoned with himself as to the barrier that utterly forbid her to make the sacrifice, and to herself, would say, "Is it right? Can I bestow this hand upon one, no matter how worthy and high his position, when the heart's pure affections are buried in the grave with him, who wooed and won it long ago, and to whom my purest affections were given, with the promise, at separation of fidelity and constancy. Faithful to the end will I prove."

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Says Jones: "When I see Mrs. J. in the clothes-yard, both arms as red as a boiled lobster, bared to the elbow and stretched high above her in their struggles with an unruly sheet, an apron over head, her hair in her eyes and a clothes-pin protruding from her mouth, it seems impossible that she is one and the same with the Miss Stebbins I used to feed on peppermint, and about whom I used to rave so."—(Boston Transcript.)

Calves.—The thriest calves should be closely watched when turned to pasture, lest they be attacked with "black quarter." This is the effect of too rank and watery food, which impairs digestion. An ounce of Epsom salts may be given with great advantage to each calf when turned out, as a precaution against this frequent danger.

The most treacherous memory in the world belongs to a young man with a new watch.

stow this hand upon one, no matter how worthy and high his position, when the heart's pure affections are buried in the grave with him, who wooed and won it long ago, and to whom my purest affections were given, with the promise, at separation of fidelity and constancy. Faithful to the end will I prove."

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One night as Amede lay beside her devoted friend, Irene, she dreamed of the past—the days of her childhood, of the associates at school. She dreamed of Ethel—she dreamed that she stood by his side on the banks of the Holston, he appeared the same noble form, her hand rested on his arm, and her eye looked up into his, as it were, to catch every word that fell from his lips. In health and happiness they were together. By her friend she was oftentimes heard to whisper, as it were, in her dreams. She seemed restless, and when they arose in the morning, her friend remained her of her restlessness and conduct during the night. She seemed sad and thoughtful, the tear-drops glittered like diamonds upon the eyelashes, and at the breakfast table she ate but little. She longed to tell her friend, Irene, her dream, but dared not. She left the table—she sought the parlor alone, took her seat by the piano, a habit not usual of late. She began to move her fingers over the keys, and in her sweet voice, began to sing the favorite song of him she loved, and which she had not attempted since the news of his fall, and as she sang the words "Of other days around me," she ceased. She laid her head upon her hand, on the keys—her mother and Irene, attracted by the sound and music, entered, and were alarmed at the sight that met their eager eyes. Her mother hastily approached and inquired if she was ill, and without waiting for a response, called for some one to summon a physician. Amede arose, pale and trembling, "mother, I am not ill. I have, dear mother, ever tried to be faithful and obedient to you, and consistent to all. I have had your pious example and precept to guide and direct me. You have read to me, the Bible from childhood, and have impressed its truths upon my mind, and from its teachings, I firmly believe, and without that belief, and following the counsels, and living up to its requirements, there is no safety to me. But, oh, mother, is it inconsistent with the great and All-wise policy and benevolent government of our Creator, that He should permit His creatures, weak and feeble as they are, like the saints and good prophets of old, at times in their wanderings in dreamland, to see things, and dream dreams, that have the impress of truth and verity upon them. Last night I dreamed that Ethel and I stood upon the banks of the river, not the Jordan, but the Holston, in health and appearance like years ago, and such is the impression made upon my mind, that this morning I attempted to play and sing that little song so dear to him, but my feelings gave way. Do not scold me, mother, for this seeming departure from Bible teachings, but I am firm in the resolution, be that dream meaningless or not, never to marry, never to give this heart to another while the heart's virgin love is buried in the grave." She would have fallen but for the timely assistance of Irene, who caught her and laid her on the sofa. A physician summoned, she was carried to the bed. Such had been the shock, that fever succeeded, and in her sleep and fevered moments, her cries for him, the lost, excited to a high degree, the alarm of physicians, parents and friends.

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